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TRANSLATIONS AND PARAPHRASES

IN VERSE,

OF SEVERAL PASSAGES OF

SACRED SCRIPTURE,

COLLECTED AND PREPARED BY

A COMMITTEE OF THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE CHURCH OF SCOTLAND,

IN ORDER TO BE SUNG IN CHURCHES.

EDINBURGH:

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AS it has been the general ſentiment of devout pe
that it would be of advantage to enlarge the Pſalmody ir
lic worſhip, by joining with the Pſalms of David ſome
paſſages of Scripture, both from the Old and the New
ment, this deſign has been at ſeveral times under the del
tion of the Church of Scotland. In conſequence of an act
General Aſſembly, appointing a Committee to prepare
Paraphraſes of ſacred writ in verſe for this purpoſe, a C
tion of ſuch Paraphraſes was publiſhed in the year 1745
has been uſed in ſeveral churches in public worſhip.

IT having been repreſented to the General Aſſembly
year 1775, that it was proper this Collection ſhould be re
and ſome additions made to it, a Committee was appo
with inſtructions to receive and conſider any correctio
additional materials, that might be laid before them.

BY this Committee the Collection now publiſhed has
prepared. All the tranſlations and Paraphraſes which ha
peared in the former publication are, in ſubſtance, reta
but they have been reviſed with care. Many alterations
it is hoped, improvements, are made upon them. A con
able number of new Paraphraſes are added. They a
now arranged according to the order in which the ſe
paſſages of Scripture lie in the Bible; and a few hymi
ſubjoined.

VI.

JOB, viii. 11,—22.

I.

THE rush may rise where waters flow,
and flags beside the stream;
But soon their verdure fades and dies
before the scorching beam.

II.

So is the sinner's hope cut off;
or if it transient rise,
'Tis like the spider's airy web,
from ev'ry breath that flies.

III.

Fixt on his house, he leans; his house,
and all its props, decay:
He holds it fast; but while he holds,
the tott'ring frame gives way.

IV.

Fair in his garden, to the sun
his boughs with verdure smile;
And, deeply fix'd, his spreading roots
unshaken stand a while.

TRANSLATIONS AND PARAPHRASES,

IN VERSE,

OF SEVERAL

PASSAGES OF SACRED SCRIPTURE,

I.

GENESIS, i.

I.

LET heav'n arise, let earth appear,
said the almighty Lord:
The heav'n arose, the earth appear'd,
at his creating word.

II.

Thick darkness brooded o'er the deep:
God said, "Let there be light;"
The light shone forth with smiling ray,
and scatter'd ancient night.

III.

He bade the clouds ascend on high;
the clouds ascend, and bear
A wat'ry treasure to the sky,
and float upon the air.

IV.

The liquid element below
was gather'd by his hand;
The rolling seas together flow,
and leave the solid land.

V.

With herbs, and plants, and fruitful trees,
the new-form'd globe he crown'd,
Ere there was rain to bless the soil,
or sun to warm the ground.

VI.

Then high in heaven's resplendent arch
he plac'd two orbs of light;
He set the sun to rule the day,
the moon to rule the night.

VII.

Next, from the deep, th' almighty King
did vital beings frame;
Fowls of the air, of ev'ry wing,
and fish of ev'ry name.

VIII.

[redacted] tribes

IX.

Then, chief o'er all his works below,
at last was Adam made;
His Maker's image bless'd his soul,
and glory crown'd his head.

X.

Fair in th' almighty Maker's eye
the whole creation stood.
He view'd the fabric he had rais'd,
his word pronounc'd it good.

II.

GENESIS, XXVIII. 20,—22.

I.

O GOD of Bethel! by whose hand
thy people still are fed;
Who thro' this weary pilgrimage
hast all our fathers led;

II.

Our vows, our pray'rs, we now present
before thy throne of grace:
God of our fathers! be the God
of their succeeding race.

V.

Great God! afflict not in thy wrath
the short allotted span,
That bounds the few and weary days
of pilgrimage to man.

VI.

All nature dies, and lives again:
the flow'r that paints the field,
The trees that crown the mountain's brow,
and boughs and blossoms yield,

VII.

Resign the honours of their form
at winter's stormy blast,
And leave the naked leafless plain
a desolated waste.

VII.

Yet soon reviving plants and flow'rs
anew shall deck the plain;
[illegible] hear the voice of Sprin

X.

The mighty flood that rolls along
its torrents to the main,
Can ne'er recall its waters lost
from that abyss again.

XI.

So days, and years, and ages past,
descending down to night,
Can henceforth never more return
back to the gates of light

XII.

And man, when laid in lonesome grave,
shall sleep in Death's dark gloom,
Until th' eternal morning wake
the slumbers of the tomb.

XIII.

O may the grave become to me
the bed of peaceful rest,
Whence I shall gladly rise at length,
and mingle with the blest!

XIV.

Cheer'd by this hope, with patient mind
I'll wait Heav'n's high decree,
Till the appointed period come
when death shall set me free.

IX.

Job, xxvi. 6. to the end.

I.

WHO can resist th' almighty ar
that made the starry sky?
Or who elude the certain glance
of God's all-seeing eye?

II.

From him no cov'ring veils our crin
hell opens to his sight;
And all destruction's secret snares
lie full disclos'd in light.

III.

Firm on the boundless void of space
he poiz'd the steady pole;
And in the circle of his clouds
bade secret waters roll.

IV.

While nature's universal frame
its Maker's pow'r reveals,
His throne, remote from mortal eyes
an awful cloud conceals.

V.

From where the rising day ascends,
to where it sets in night,
He compasses the floods with bounds,
and checks their threat'ning might.

VI.

The pillars that support the sky
tremble at his rebuke;
Through all its caverns quakes the earth,
as though its centre shook

VII.

He brings the waters from their beds,
although no tempest blows;
And smites the kingdom of the proud
without the hand of foes.

VIII.

With bright inhabitants above
he fills the heav'nly land;
And all the crooked serpent's breed
dismay'd before him stand.

IX.

Few of his works can we survey;
these few our skill transcend;
But the full thunder of his pow'r
what heart can comprehend?

X.

Prov. i. 20,—31.

I.

IN streets, and op'nings of the gates,
where pours the busy crowd,
Thus heav'nly wisdom lifts her voice,
and cries to men aloud:

II.

How long, ye scorners of the truth,
scornful will ye remain?
How long shall fools their folly love,
and hear my words in vain?

III.

O turn, at last, at my reproof!
and, in that happy hour,
His bless'd effusions on your heart
my Spirit down shall pour.

IV.

But since so long with earnest voice
to you in vain I call,
Since all my counsels and reproofs
thus ineffectual fall;

V.

time will come, when, humbled low,
sorrow's evil day,
voice by anguish shall be taught,
t taught too late, to pray.

VI.

n, like the whirlwind o'er the deep,
mes Desolation's blast,
'rs then extorted shall be vain,
e hour of mercy past.

VII.

choice you made has fix'd your doom;
this is Heav'n's decree,
with the fruits of what he sow'd
e sinner fill'd shall be

XI.

Prov. iii. 13,—17.

I.

HAPPY is the man who hears
struction's warning voice,
who celestial Wisdom makes
early, only choice!

II.

For she has treasures greater far
than east or west unfold;
And her rewards more precious are
than all their stores of gold.

III.

In her right hand she holds to view
a length of happy days;
Riches, with splendid honours join'd,
are what her left displays.

IV.

She guides the young with innocence
in pleasure's paths to tread;
A crown of glory she bestows
upon the hoary head.

V.

According as her labours rise,
so her rewards increase;
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
and all her paths are peace.

XII.

Prov. vi. 6,—12.

I.

, indolent and slothful! rise,
the ant's labours and be wise.
ıas no guide to point her way,
ıler chiding her delay;

II.

ee with what incessant cares
or the winter's storm prepares;
mmer she provides her meat,
harvest finds her store complete.

III.

vhen will slothful man arise?
long shall sleep seal up his eyes?
more indulgence still demands;
shuts the eyes and folds the hands.

IV.

nark the end; want shall assail,
n all your strength and vigour fail;
t, like an armed man, shall rush
hoary head of age to crush.

XIII.

Prov. viii. 22. to the end.

I.

KEEP silence, all ye sons of men,
and hear with rev'rence due;
Eternal Wisdom from above
thus lifts her voice to you:

II.

I was th' Almighy's chief delight
from everlasting days,
Ere yet his arm was stretched forth
the heavens and earth to raise.

III.

Before the sea began to flow,
and leave the solid land,
Before the hills and mountains rose,
I dwelt at his right hand.

IV.

When first he rear'd the arch of heav'n
and spread the clouds on air,
When first the fountains of the deep
he open'd, I was there.

V.

I was with him when he stretch'd
compass o'er the deep,
harg'd the ocean's swelling waves
ıin their bounds to keep.

VI.

joy I saw the abode prepar'd
ch men were soon to fill;
from the first of days I lov'd;
hang'd, I love them still.

VII.

herefore hearken to my words,
:hildren! and be wise:
r the man that keeps my ways;
man that shuns them dies.

VIII.

e dubious paths perplex the mind,
ction I afford;
ıall be his that follows me,
favour from the Lord.

IX.

e who scorns my sacred laws
l deeply wound his heart;
urts destruction who contemns
counsel I impart.

XIV.

Eccles. vii. 2,—6.

I.

WHILE others crowd the house of r
and haunt the gaudy show,
Let such as would with Wisdom dwe
frequent the house of wo.

II.

Better to weep with those who weep,
and share th' afflicted's smart,
Than mix with fools in giddy joys,
that cheat and wound the heart.

III.

When virtuous sorrow clouds the face
and tears bedim the eye,
The soul is led to solemn thought,
and wafted to the sky.

IV.

The wise in heart revisit oft
grief's dark sequester'd cell;
The thoughtless, still, with levity
and mirth delight to dwell.

VII.

Then, though your guilty souls are stain'd
with sins of crimson die,
Yet, through my grace, with snow itself
in whiteness they shall vie.

XVIII.

Isaiah, ii. 2,—6.

I.

BEHOLD! the mountain of the Lord
in latter days shall rise
On mountain tops above the hills,
and draw the wond'ring eyes.

II.

To this the joyful nations round,
all tribes and tongues shall flow;
Up to the hill of God, they'll say,
and to his house, we'll go.

III.

The beam that shines from Zion hill
shall lighten ev'ry land;
The King who reigns in Salem's tow'rs
shall all the world command.

IV.

Their hatred and their love is lost,
Their envy buried in the dust;
They have no share in all that's done
Beneath the circuit of the sun.

V.

Then what thy thoughts design to do
Still let thy hands with might pursue;
Since no device nor work is found,
Nor wisdom, underneath the ground.

VI.

In the cold grave, to which we haste,
There are no acts of pardon past;
But fix'd the doom of all remains,
And everlasting silence reigns.

XVI.

ECCLES. xii. 1.

I.

IN life's gay morn, when sprightly
with vital ardour glows,
And shines in all the fairest charms
which beauty can disclose;

XIX.

Isaiah, ix. 2,—8.

I.

THE race that long in darkness pin'd
have seen a glorious light;
The people dwell in day who dwelt
in death's surrounding night.

II.

To hail thy rise, thou better Sun!
the gath'ring nations come,
Joyous, as when the reapers bear
the harvest-treasures home.

III.

For thou our burden hast remov'd,
and quell'd th' oppressor's sway;
Quick as the slaughter'd squadrons fell
in Midian's evil day.

IV.

To us a child of Hope is born,
to us a Son is giv'n;
Him shall the tribes of earth obey,
him, all the hosts of heav'n.

V.

His name shall be the Prince of Peace,
for evermore ador'd,
The Wonderful, the Counsellor,
the great and mighty Lord.

VI.

His pow'r increasing still shall spread;
his reign no end shall know;
Justice shall guard his throne above,
and peace abound below.

XX.

ISAIAH, XXVI. 1,—7.

I.

HOW glorious Zion's courts appe
the city of our God!
hath establish'd here.

III.

the everlasting gates,
oors wide open fling;
ye nations who obey
tatutes of our King.

IV.

all ye taste unmingled joys,
lwell in perfect peace,
have known Jehovah's name,
rusted in his grace.

V.

the Lord, for ever trust!
anish all your fears;
h in the Lord Jehovah dwells,
al as his years.

VI.

ho' the wicked dwell on high?
m shall bring them low;
the caverns of the grave
lofty heads shall bow.

VII.

he dust shall then be spread
tow'rs, that brave the skies;
n the needy's feet shall tread,
n their ruins rise.

XXI.

Isaiah, xxxiii. 13,—18.

I.

ATTEND, ye tribes that dwell remote,
ye tribes at hand, give ear;
Th' upright in heart alone have hope,
the false in heart have fear.

II.

The man who walks with God in truth,
and ev'ry guile disdains,
Who hates to lift Oppression's rod,
and scorns its shameful gains;

III.

Whose soul abhors th' impious bribe
that tempts from truth to stray;
And from th' enticing snares of vice
who turns his eyes away:

IV.

His dwelling 'midst the strength of rocks,
shall ever stand secure;
His Father will provide his bread,
his water shall be sure.

V.

im the kingdom of the just
r doth glorious shine;
he the King of kings shall see
majesty divine.

XXII.

Isaiah, xl. 27. to the end.

I.

HY pour'st thou forth thine anxious
pairing of relief, [plaint,
the Lord o'erlook'd thy cause,
d did not heed thy grief?

II.

thou not known, hast thou not heard,
it firm remains on high
everlasting throne of him
o form'd the earth and sky?

III.

hou afraid his power shall fail
ien comes thy evil day?
can an all-creating arm
ow weary or decay?

IV.

Supreme in wisdom as in pow'r
the Rock of Ages stands;
Tho' him thou canst not see, nor trac
the working of his hands.

V.

He gives the conquest to the weak,
supports the fainting heart;
And courage in the evil hour
his heav'nly aids impart.

VI.

Mere human power shall fast decay,
and youthful vigour cease;
But they who wait upon the Lord,
in strength shall still increase.

VII.

They with unweary'd feet shall tread
the path of life divine;
With growing ardour onward move,
with growing brightness shine.

VIII.

On eagle's wings they mount, they sc
their wings are faith and love,
Till, past the cloudy regions here,
they rise to heav'n above.

XXIII.

Isaiah, xlii. 1,—13.

I.

BEHOLD my servant! see him rise
exalted in my might!
Him have I chosen, and in him
I place supreme delight.

II.

On him, in rich effusion pour'd,
my Spirit shall descend;
My truths and judgments he shall show
to earth's remotest end.

III.

Gentle and still shall be his voice;
no threats from him proceed;
The smoking flax he shall not quench,
nor break the bruised reed.

IV.

The feeble spark to flames he'll raise;
the weak will not despise;
Judgment he shall bring forth to truth,
and make the fallen rise.

V.

The progress of his zeal and pow'r
shall never know decline,
Till foreign lands, and distant isles,
receive the law divine.

VI.

He who erected heav'n's bright arch,
and bade the planets roll,
Who peopled all the climes of earth,
and form'd the human soul,

VII.

Thus saith the Lord, Thee have I rais'd,
my prophet thee install;
In right I've rais'd thee, and in strength
I'll succour whom I call.

VIII.

I will establish with the lands
a covenant in thee,
To give the Gentile nations light,
and set the pris'ners free.

IX.

Asunder burst the gates of brass;
the iron fetters fall;
And gladsome light, and liberty,
are straight restor'd to all.

X.

I am the Lord, and by the name
of great Jehovah known;
No idol shall usurp my praise,
nor mount into my throne.

XI.

Lo! former scenes, predicted once,
conspicuous rise to view;
And future scenes, predicted now,
shall be accomplish'd too.

XII.

Sing to the Lord in joyful strains!
let earth his praise resound,
Ye who upon the ocean dwell,
and fill the isles around!

XIII.

O city of the Lord! begin
th' universal song;
And let the scatter'd villages
the cheerful notes prolong.

XIV.

Let Kedar's wilderness afar
lift up its lonely voice,
And let the tenants of the rock
with accents rude rejoice;

XV.

'Till midst the streams of distant lands,
the islands sound his praise;
And all combin'd, with one accord,
Jehovah's glories raise.

XXIV.

Isaiah, xlix. 13,—17.

I.

YE heav'ns send forth your song of praise
earth, raise your voice below!
Let hills and mountains join the hymn,
and joy thro' nature flow.

II.

Behold how gracious is our God!
hear the consoling strains
In which he cheers our drooping hearts,
and mitigates our pains.

III.

Cease ye, when days of darkness come,
in sad dismay to mourn,
As if the Lord could leave his saints
forsaken or forlorn.

IV.

Can the fond mother e'er forget
the infant whom she bore?
And can its plaintive cries be heard,
nor move compassion more?

V.

She may forget; nature may fail
a parent's heart to move;
But Zion on my heart shall dwell
in everlasting love.

VI.

Full in my sight, upon my hands
I have engrav'd her name;
My hands shall build her ruin'd walls,
and raise her broken frame.

XXV.

Isaiah, liii.

I.

HOW few receive with cordial faith
the tidings which we bring?
How few have seen the arm reveal'd
of heaven's eternal King?

II.

The Saviour comes! no outward pomp
bespeaks his presence nigh;
No earthly beauty shines in him,
to draw the carnal eye.

III.

Fair as a beaut'ous tender flow'r
amidst the desart grows,
So, slighted by a rebel-race,
the heav'nly Saviour rose.

IV.

Rejected and despis'd of men,
behold a man of wo!
Grief was his close companion still,
through all his life below.

V.

Yet all the griefs he felt were ours,
ours were the woes he bore;
[illegible] his spotless soul

VII.

His sacred blood hath wash'd our souls
from sin's polluted stain;
His stripes have heal'd us, and his death
reviv'd our souls again.

VIII.

We all, like sheep, had gone astray
in ruin's fatal road;
On him were our transgressions laid;
he bore the mighty load.

IX.

Wrong'd and oppress'd, how meekly he
in patient silence stood!
Mute, as the peaceful harmless lamb
when brought to shed its blood.

X.

Who can his generation tell?
from prison see him led,
With impious shew of law condemn'd,
and number'd with the dead.

XI.

'Midst sinners low in dust he lay;
the rich a grave supply'd:
Unspotted was his blameless life,
unstain'd by sin he died.

XII.

Yet God shall raise his head on high,
though thus he brought him low;
His sacred off'ring, when complete,
shall terminate his wo.

XIII.

For, saith the Lord, my pleasure then
shall prosper in his hand;
His shall a num'rous offspring be,
and still his honours stand.

XIV.

His soul, rejoicing, shall behold
the purchase of his pain;
And all the guilty whom he sav'd
shall bless Messiah's reign.

XV.

He with the great shall share the spoil,
and baffle all his foes;
Though rank'd with sinners here he fell,
a conqueror he rose.

XVI.

He died to bear the guilt of men,
that sin might be forgiv'n:
He lives to bless them and defend,
and plead their cause in heav'n.

XXVI.

Isaiah, lv.

I.

Ho! ye that thirst, approach the spring
where living waters flow;
Free to that sacred fountain all
without a price may go.

II.

How long to streams of false delight
will ye in crowds repair?
How long your strength and substance waste
on trifles light as air?

III.

My stores afford those rich supplies
that health and pleasure give;
Incline your ear, and come to me,
the soul that hears shall live.

IV.

With you a cov'nant I will make,
that ever shall endure;
The hope which gladden'd David's heart
my mercy hath made sure.

V.

Behold he comes! your leader comes,
with might and honour crown'd;
A witness, who shall spread my name
to earth's remotest bound.

IV.

See! nations hasten to his call
from ev'ry distant shore;
Isles yet unknown shall bow to him,
and Israel's God adore.

VII.

Seek ye the Lord, while yet his ear
is open to your call;
While offer'd mercy still is near,
before his footstool fall.

VIII.

Let sinners quit their evil ways,
their evil thoughts forego;
And God, when they to him return,
returning grace will show.

IX.

He pardons with o'erflowing love;
for hear the voice divine:
My nature is not like to yours,
nor like your ways are mine:

X.

as heaven's resplendent orbs
nd earth's spot extend,
my thoughts, as far my ways,
ways and thoughts transcend.

XI.

the rains from heav'n distil,
hither mount again,
ell the earth with fruitful juice,
all its tribes sustain:

XII.

a word that flows from me
ineffectual fall;
iversal nature prove
ient to my call.

XIII.

y and peace shall then be led
lad converted lands;
ty mountains then shall sing,
orests clap their hands.

XIV.

briers grew 'midst barren wilds,
firs and myrtles spring;
ture, through its utmost bounds,
al praises sing.

XXVII.

Isaiah, lvii. 15, 16.

I.

THUS speaks the high and lofty C
ye tribes of earth, give ear;
The words of your almighty King
with sacred rev'rence hear:

II.

Amidst the majesty of heav'n
my throne is fix'd on high;
And through eternity I hear
the praises of the sky:

III.

Yet, looking down, I visit oft
the humble hallow'd cell;
And with the penitent who mourn,
'tis my delight to dwell:

IV.

The down-cast spirit to revive,
the sad in soul to cheer;
And from the bed of dust the man
of heart contrite to rear:

V.

ıe dwells no relentless wrath
ıst the human race;
ıls which I have form'd shall find
ıge in my grace.

XXVIII.

Isaiah, lviii. 5,—9.

I.

'END, and mark the solemn fast
h to the Lord is dear;
the false unhallow'd mask
h vain dissemblers wear.

II.

ılight in sorrow's dress?
he who reigns above;
nging head and rueful look,
:hey attract my love?

III.

h as feel oppression's load
ender pity share;
the helpless, homeless poor,
y peculiar care.

IV.

Go, bid the hungry orphan be
with thy abundance bless'd;
Invite the wand'rer to thy gate,
and spread the couch of rest.

V.

Let him who pines with piercing cold
by thee be warm'd and clad;
Be thine the blissful task to make
the downcast mourner glad.

VI.

Then, bright as morning, shall come forth
in peace and joy, thy days;
And glory from the Lord above
shall shine on all thy ways.

XXIX.

LAMENT. iii. 37,—40.

I.

AMIDST the mighty where is he
who saith, and it is done?
Each varying scene of changeful life
is from the Lord alone.

II.

He gives in gladsome bow'rs to dwell,
or clothes in sorrow's shroud;
His hand hath form'd the light, his hand
hath form'd the dark'ning cloud.

III.

Why should a living man complain
beneath the chast'ning rod?
Our sins afflict us; and the cross
must bring us back to God

IV.

O sons of men! with anxious care
your hearts and ways explore;
Return from paths of vice to God;
return, and sin no more.

XXX.

HOSEA, vi. 1,—4.

I.

COME, let us to the Lord our God
with contrite hearts return;
Our God is gracious, nor will leave
the desolate to mourn.

II.

For ever hallow'd be thy name
by all beneath the skies;
And may thy kingdom still advance,
till grace to glory rise.

III.

A grateful homage may we yield,
with hearts resign'd to thee;
And as in heav'n thy will is done,
on earth so let it be.

IV.

From day to day we humbly own
the hand that feeds us still;
Give us our bread, and teach to rest
contented in thy will.

V.

Our sins before thee we confess;
O may they be forgiv'n!
As we to others mercy show,
we mercy beg from Heav'n.

VI.

VII.

or thine the pow'r, the kingdom thine;
all glory's due to thee;
hine from eternity they were,
and thine shall ever be.

XXXIV.

MATTH. xi. 25, to the end.

I.

THUS spoke the Saviour of the world,
and rais'd his eyes to heav'n;
o thee, O Father! Lord of all,
eternal praise be giv'n.

II.

hou to the pure and lowly heart
hast heav'nly truth reveal'd;
Vhich from the self-conceited mind
thy wisdom hath conceal'd.

III.

ven so, thou Father! hast ordain'd
thy high decree to stand;
Nor men nor angels may presume
the reason to demand.

IV.

Thou only know'st the Son; from the
my kingdom I receive;
And none the Father know but they
who in the Son believe.

V.

Come then to me, all ye who groan,
with guilt and fears oppress'd;
Resign to me the willing heart,
and I will give you rest.

VI.

Take up my yoke, and learn of me
the meek and lowly mind;
And thus your weary troubled souls
repose and peace shall find.

VII.

For light and gentle is my yoke;
the burden I impose
Shall ease the heart, which groan'd
beneath a load of woes.

XXXV.

MATTH. xxvi. 26,—29.

I.

'T WAS on that night, when doom'd to
ıe eager rage of ev'ry foe, [know
ıat night in which he was betray'd,
ıe Saviour of the world took bread;

II.

ıd, after thanks and glory giv'n
him that rules in earth and heav'n,
at symbol of his flesh he broke,
d thus to all his followers spoke:

III.

broken body thus I give
you, for all; take, eat, and live;
oft the sacred rite renew,
brings my wond'rous love to view.

IV.

in his hands the cup he rais'd,
God anew he thank'd and prais'd;
kindness in his bosom glow'd,
om his lips salvation flow'd.

v.

My blood I thus pour forth, he cries,
To cleanse the soul in sin that lies;
In this the covenant is seal'd,
And Heaven's eternal grace reveal'd.

VI.

With love to man this cup is fraught,
Let all partake the sacred draught;
Through latest ages let it pour,
In mem'ry of my dying hour.

XXXVI.

Luke, i. 46,—56.

I.

My soul and spirit, fill'd with joy,
my God and Saviour praise,
Whose goodness did, from poor estate,
his humble handmaid raise.

II.

Me bless'd of God, the God of might,
all ages shall proclaim;
From age to age his mercy lasts,
and holy is his name.

III.

gth with his arm th' Almighty shew'd;
: proud his looks abas'd;
ıst the mighty to the ground,
meek to honour rais'd.

IV.

ıungry with good things were fill'd,
rich with hunger pin'd;
nt his servant Israel help,
l call'd his love to mind:

V.

h to our fathers' ancient race
promise did ensure,
bra'am and his chosen seed,
ever to endure.

XXXVII.

Luke, ii. 8,—15.

I.

HILE humble shepherds watch'd their flocks
Bethle'm's plains by night,
ıgel sent from heav'n appear'd,
fill'd the plains with light.

II.

Fear not, he said, (for sudden drea
had seiz'd their troubled mind);
Glad tidings of great joy I bring
to you and all mankind.

III.

To you, in David's town, this day,
is born, of David's line,
The Saviour, who is Christ the Lo
and this shall be the sign:

IV.

The heav'nly babe you there shall
to human view display'd,
All meanly wrapt in swaddling ban
and in a manger laid.

V.

Thus spake the seraph; and forthv
appear'd a shining throng
Of angels, praising God; and thus
address'd their joyful song:

VI.

All glory be to God on high
and to the earth be peace;
Good-will is shewn by heav'n to m
and never more shall cease.

XXXVIII.

LUKE, ii. 25,—33.

I.

ST and devout old Simeon liv'd;
him it was reveal'd,
Christ, the Lord, his eyes should see
e death his eye-lids seal'd.

II.

his consoling gift of Heav'n
Israel's fallen state,
year to year with patient hope
e aged saint did wait.

III.

did he wait in vain; for, lo!
volving years brought round,
ason due, the happy day,
hich all his wishes crown'd.

IV.

n Jesus to the temple brought
Mary's pious care,
Heaven's appointed rites requir'd,
God was offer'd there.

V.

Simeon into those sacred courts
a heav'nly impulse drew;
He saw the Virgin hold her Son,
and straight his Lord he knew.

VI.

With holy joy upon his face,
the good old father smil'd;
Then fondly in his wither'd arms
he clasp'd the promis'd child;

VII.

And while he held the heav'n-born
ordain'd to bless mankind,
Thus spoke, with earnest look, and
exulting, yet resign'd:

VIII.

Now, Lord! according to thy word,
let me in peace depart;
Mine eyes have thy salvation seen,
and gladness fills my heart.

IX.

At length my arms embrace my Lor
now let their vigour cease;
At last my eyes my Saviour see,
now let them close in peace.

x.

This great salvation, long prepar'd,
and now disclos'd to view,
Hath prov'd thy love was constant still,
and promises were true.

xi.

That Sun I now behold, whose light
shall Heathen darkness chase;
And rays of brightest glory pour
around thy chosen race.

XXXIX.

LUKE, iv. 18, 19.

i.

HARK, the glad sound, the Saviour comes!
the Saviour promis'd long;
Let ev'ry heart exult with joy,
and ev'ry voice be song!

ii.

On him the Spirit, largely shed,
exerts its sacred fire;
Wisdom and might, and zeal and love,
his holy breast inspire.

III.

He comes! the pris'ners to relieve
in Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before him bur
the iron fetters yield.

IV.

He comes! from dark'ning scales
to clear the inward sight,
And on the eye-balls of the blind,
to pour celestial light.

V.

He comes! the broken hearts to l
the bleeding souls to cure,
And with the treasures of his gra
enrich the humble poor.

VI.

The sacred year has now revolv'd
accepted of the Lord,
When Heaven's high promise is f
and Israel is restor'd.

VII.

Our glad hosannahs, Prince of P
thy welcome shall proclaim;
And heaven's exalted arches ring
with thy most honour'd name.

XL.

Luke, xv. 13,—25.

I.

wretched prodigal behold
is'ry lying low,
vice had sunk from high estate,
plung'd in want and wo.

II.

I, despis'd and scorn'd, he cries,
e in a foreign land,
eanest in my father's house
l with bounteous hand:

III.

and with a mourning voice
lown before his face:
I've sinn'd 'gainst Heav'n and thee,
can deserve thy grace.

IV.

l, and hasten'd to his home,
ek his father's love:
ther sees him from afar,
all his bowels move:

V.

He ran, and fell upon his neck,
embrac'd and kiss'd his son;
The grieving prodigal bewail'd
the follies he had done.

VI.

No more, my father, can I hope
to find paternal grace;
My utmost wish is to obtain
a servant's humble place.

VII.

Bring forth the fairest robe for him,
the joyful father said;
To him each mark of grace be shown,
and ev'ry honour paid.

VIII.

A day of feasting I ordain;
let mirth and song abound;
My son was dead, and lives again,
was lost, and now is found.

IX.

Thus joy abounds in paradise,
amongst the hosts of heav'n,
Soon as the sinner quits his sins,
repents, and is forgiv'n.

XLI.

JOHN, iii. 14,—19.

I.

.S when the Hebrew prophet rais'd
ıe brazen serpent high,
wounded look'd, and straight were cur'd;
ıe people ceas'd to die:

II.

rom the Saviour on the cross
healing virtue flows;
o looks to him with lively faith,
sav'd from endless woes.

III.

God gave up his Son to death,
) gen'rous was his love,
t all the faithful might enjoy
ternal life above.

IV.

to condemn the sons of men
ıe Son of God appear'd;
weapons in his hand are seen,
or voice of terror heard;

V.

He came to raise our fallen state,
and our lost hopes restore;
Faith leads us to the mercy seat,
and bids us fear no more.

VI.

But vengeance just for ever lies
on all the rebel-race,
Who God's eternal Son despise,
and scorn his offer'd grace.

XLII.

JOHN, xiv. 1,—7.

I.

LET not your hearts with anxious
be troubled or dismay'd;
But trust in Providence divine,
and trust my gracious aid.

II.

III.

ur entrance to secure,
your abode prepare;
s unknown are safe to you,
ı I your friend am there.

IV.

: shall I come, when ages close,
ke you home with me;
we shall meet to part no more,
still together be.

V.

ıe way, the truth, the life:
on of human race;
ch as I conduct and guide,
see my Father's face.

XLIII.

JOHN, xiv. 25,—28.

I.

J now must hear my voice no more;
Father calls me home;
on from heav'n the Holy Ghost,
r Comforter, shall come.

II.

That heav'nly Teacher, sent from
shall your whole soul inspire;
Your minds shall fill with sacred tr
your hearts with sacred fire.

III.

Peace is the gift I leave with you,
my peace to you bequeath;
Peace that shall comfort you throu
and cheer your souls in death.

IV.

I give not, as the world bestows,
with promise false and vain;
Nor cares, nor fears, shall wound th
in which my words remain.

XLIV.

JOHN, xix. 30.

I.

BEHOLD the Saviour on the cro
a spectacle of wo!
See from his agonizing wounds
the blood incessant flow,

II.

Till Death's pale ensigns o'er his cheek
and trembling lips were spread;
Till light forsook his closing eyes,
and life his drooping head.

III.

'Tis finish'd—was his latest voice;
these sacred accents o'er,
He bow'd his head, gave up the ghost,
and suffer'd pain no more.

IV.

'Tis finish'd—The Messiah dies
for sins, but not his own;
The great redemption is complete,
and Satan's pow'r o'erthrown.

V.

'Tis finish'd—All his groans are past;
his blood, his pain, and toils,
Have fully vanquished our foes,
and crown'd him with their spoils.

VI.

'Tis finish'd—Legal worship ends,
and gospel ages run;
All old things now are past away,
and a new world begun.

XLV.

Romans, ii. 4,—8.

I.

UNGRATEFUL sinners! whence this scorn
of God's long-suff'ring grace?
And whence this madness, that insults
th' Almighty to his face?

II.

Is it because his patience waits,
and pitying bowels move,
You multiply transgressions more,
and scorn his offer'd love?

III.

Dost thou not know, self-blinded man!
his goodness is design'd
To wake repentance in thy soul,
and melt thy harden'd mind?

VI.

And wilt thou rather choose to meet
th' Almighty as thy foe,
And treasure up his wrath in store
against the day of wo?

V.

shall that fatal day approach,
must thy sentence seal,
ighteous judgments now unknown,
wful pomp reveal;

VI.

they who full of holy deeds
lory seek to rise,
uing patient to the end,
l gain th' immortal prize.

XLVI.

ROMANS, iii. 19,—22.

I.

IN are the hopes the sons of men
1 their works have built;
1earts by nature are unclean,
actions full of guilt.

II.

et Jew and Gentile stand,
out one vaunting word;
umbled low, confess their guilt
re heaven's righteous Lord.

III.

No hope can on the law be built
of justifying grace;
The law, that shows the sinner's guilt,
condemns him to his face.

IV.

Jesus! how glorious is thy grace!
when in thy name we trust,
Our faith receives a righteousness
that makes the sinner just.

XLVII.

ROMANS, vi. 1,—7.

I.

AND shall we then go on to sin,
that grace may more abound?
Great God, forbid that such a though
should in our breast be found!

II.

When to the sacred fount we came,
did not the rite proclaim,
That, wash'd from sin, and all its stain
new creatures we became?

III.

Christ the Lord we died to sin;
ı him to life we rise,
:, which now begun on earth,
erfect in the skies.

IV.

ıng enthrall'd to Satan's sway,
now are slaves no more;
hrist hath vanquish'd death and sin,
freedom to restore.

XLVIII.

ROMANS, viii. 31. to the end.

I.

[Christian faith and hope dispel
fears of guilt and woe;
ord Almighty is our friend,
who can prove a foe?

II.

o his Son, most dear and lov'd,
: up for us to die,
ıe not all things freely give
goodness can supply?

III.

Behold the best, the greatest gift,
of everlasting love!
Behold the pledge of peace below,
and perfect bless above!

IV.

Where is the judge who can condemn,
since God hath justified?
Who shall charge those with guilt or crim
for whom the Saviour died?

V.

The Saviour died, but rose again
triumphant from the grave;
And pleads our cause at God's right hanc
omnipotent to save.

VI.

Who, then, can e'er divide us more
from Jesus and his love,
Or break the sacred chain that binds
the earth to heav'n above?

VII.

Let troubles rise, and terrors frown,
and days of darkness fall;
Through him all dangers we'll defy,
and more than conquer all.

VIII.

Nor death, nor life, nor earth, nor hell,
nor time's destroying sway,
Can e'er efface us from his heart,
or make his love decay.

IX.

Each future period that will bless,
as it has bless'd the past;
He lov'd us from the first of time;
he loves us to the last.

XLIX.

1 CORINTH. xiii.

I.

THOUGH perfect eloquence adorn'd
my sweet persuading tongue,
Though I could speak in higher strains
than ever angel sung;

II.

Though prophecy my soul inspir'd,
and made all myst'ries plain;
Yet, were I void of Christian love,
these gifts were all in vain.

III.

Nay though my faith, with boundless pow'r,
ev'n mountains could remove,
I still am nothing, if I'm void
of charity and love.

IV.

Although with lib'ral hand I gave
my goods the poor to feed,
Nay, gave my body to the flames,
still fruitless were the deed.

V.

Love suffers long; love envies not;
but love is ever kind;
She never boasteth of herself,
nor proudly lifts the mind.

VI.

Love harbours no suspicious thou
patient to the bad;
he hears of sins a

VIII.

re beareth much, much she believes,
nd still she hopes the best;
re meekly suffers many a wrong,
hough sore with hardship press'd.

IX.

re still shall hold an endless reign
n earth and heav'n above,
ien tongues shall cease, and prophets fail,
nd ev'ry gift but love.

X.

e all our gifts imperfect are;
ut better days draw nigh,
ien perfect light shall pour its rays,
nd all those shadows fly.

XI.

e children here we speak and think,
mus'd with childish toys;
when our pow'rs their manhood reach,
re'll scorn our present joys.

XII.

v dark and dim, as through a glass,
re God and truth beheld;
n shall we see, as face to face,
nd God shall be unveil'd.

LIII.

1 THESSAL. iv. 13. to the e

I.

TAKE comfort, Christians! wl
in Jesus fall asleep;
Their better being never ends;
why then dejected weep?

II.

Why inconsolable as those
to whom no hope is giv'n?
Death is the messenger of peace,
and calls the soul to heav'n.

III.

As Jesus died, and rose again
victorious from the dead;
So his disciples rise, and reign
with their triumphant head.

IV.

The time draws nigh, when from th
Christ shall with shouts descend.
And the last trumpet's awful voice
the heav'ns and earth shall rend

V.

ıey who live shall changed be,
hey who sleep shall wake;
ıves shall yield their ancient charge,
:arth's foundations shake.

VI.

nts of God, from death set free,
joy shall mount on high;
av'nly hosts with praises loud
meet them in the sky.

VII.

er to their Father's house,
joyful hearts they go;
vell for ever with the Lord,
nd the reach of woe.

VIII.

short years of evil past,
:ach the happy shore,
death-divided friends at last
meet to part no more.

LIV.

2 Tim. i. 12.

I.

I'M not asham'd to own my Lord,
or to defend his cause,
Maintain the glory of his cross,
and honour all his laws.

II.

Jesus, my Lord! I know his name,
his name is all my boast;
Nor will he put my soul to shame,
nor let my hope be lost.

III.

I know that safe with him remains,
protected by his pow'r,
[illegible]ommitted to his trust,

LV.

2 Tim. iv. 6, 7, 8, 18.

I.

MY race is run; my warfare's o'er;
the solemn hour is nigh,
hen, offer'd up to God, my soul
shall wing its flight on high.

II.

ith heav'nly weapons I have fought
the battles of the Lord;
nish'd my course, and kept the faith,
depending on his word.

III.

nceforth there is laid up for me
a crown which cannot fade;
ie righteous Judge at that great day
shall place it on my head.

IV.

or hath the sov'reign Lord decreed
this prize for me alone;
it for all such as love like me
th' appearance of his Son.

v.

From ev'ry snare and evil work
his grace shall me defend,
And to his heav'nly kingdom safe
shall bring me in the end.

LVI.

Titus, iii. 3,—9.

I.

How wretched was our former
when slaves to Satan's sway,
With hearts disorder'd and impure,
o'erwhelm'd in sin we lay!

II.

But, O my soul! for ever praise,
for ever love his name,
Who turn'd thee from the fatal pat
of folly, sin, and shame.

IV.

'Tis from the mercy of our God
that all our hopes begin;
His mercy sav'd our souls from death,
and wash'd our souls from sin.

V.

His Spirit, through the Saviour shed,
its sacred fire imparts,
Refines our dross, and love divine
rekindles in our hearts.

VI.

Thence, rais'd from death, we live anew;
and, justify'd by grace,
We hope in glory to appear,
and see our Father's face.

VII.

Let all who hold this faith and hope
in holy deeds abound;
Thus faith approves itself sincere
by active virtue crown'd.

LVII.

HEB, iv. 14. to the end.

I.

JESUS, the Son of God, who once
for us his life resign'd,
Now lives in heav'n our great High Pr
and never-dying friend.

II.

Through life, through death, let us to
with constancy adhere;
Faith shall supply new strength, and h
shall banish ev'ry fear.

III.

To human weakness not severe
is our High Priest above;
His heart o'erflows with tenderness,
his bowels melt with love.

v.

But though he felt temptation's pow'r,
unconquer'd he remain'd;
Nor 'midst the frailty of our frame
by sin was ever stain'd.

VI.

As in the days of feeble flesh
he pour'd forth cries and tears;
So, though exalted, still he feels
what ev'ry Christian bears.

VII.

Then let us with a filial heart
come boldly to the throne
Of grace supreme, to tell our griefs,
and all our wants make known;

VIII.

That mercy we may there obtain
for sins and errors past,
And grace to help in time of need,
while days of trial last.

III.

Behold a witness nobler still,
who trod affliction's path,
Jesus, at once the finisher
and author of our faith.

IV.

He, for the joy before him set,
so gen'rous was his love,
Endur'd the cross, despis'd the shame,
and now he reigns above.

V.

If he the scorn of wicked men
with patience did sustain,
Becomes it those for whom he died
to murmur or complain?

VI.

Have ye, like him, to blood, to death,
the cause of truth maintain'd?
And is your heav'nly Father's voice
forgotten or disdain'd?

VIII.

His children thus most dear to him,
their heav'nly Father trains,
Through all the hard experience led
of sorrows and of pains.

IX.

We know he owns us for his sons,
when we correction share;
Nor wander as a bastard race,
without our Father's care.

X.

A father's voice with rev'rence we
on earth have often heard;
The Father of our spirits now
demands the same regard.

XI.

Parents may err; but he is wise,
nor lifts the rod in vain;
His chast'nings serve to cure the soul
by salutary pain.

XII.

Affliction, when it spreads around,
may seem a field of woe,
Yet there, at last, the happy fruits
of righteousness shall grow.

XIII.

Then, let our hearts no more despond,
our hands be weak no more;
Still let us trust our Father's love,
his wisdom still adore.

LX.

HEB. xiii. 20, 21.

I.

FATHER of peace, and God of love!
we own thy pow'r to save,
That pow'r by which our Shepherd rose
victorious o'er the grave.

II.

Him from the dead thou brought'st again,
when by his sacred blood,
Confirm'd and seal'd for evermore,
th' eternal cov'nant stood.

III.

O may thy Spirit seal our souls,
and mould them to thy will,
That our weak hearts no more may stray
but keep thy precepts still;

IV.

:o perfection's sacred height
nearer still may rise,
ll we think, and all we do,
)leasing in thine eyes.

LXI.

1 Pet. i. 3,—9.

I.

:SS'D be the everlasting God,
Father of our Lord;
abounding mercy prais'd,
majesty ador'd,

II.

from the dead he rais'd his Son,
call'd him to the sky,
'e our souls a lively hope
they should never die.

III.

inheritance divine
ught our hearts to rise;
corrupted, undefil'd,
ling in the skies.

IV.

Saints by the pow'r of God are kept
till the salvation come:
We walk by faith as strangers here;
but Christ shall call us home.

LXII.

2 Pet. iii. 3,—14.

I.

LO! in the last of days behold
a faithless race arise;
Their lawless lust their only rule;
and thus the scoffer cries:

II.

Where is the promise, deem'd so true
that spoke the Saviour near?
E'er since our fathers slept in dust,
no change has reach'd our ear.

III.

Years roll'd on years successive glide,
since first the world began,
And on the tide of time still floats,
secure, the bark of man.

IV.

aks the scoffer; but his words
ıl the truth he knows,
m the water's dark abyss
rth at first arose.

V.

n the sons of men began
ıne consent to stray,
en's command a deluge swept
ıdless race away.

VI.

ıt fate is now prepar'd
ıture's trembling frame;
ıll her orbs be all inwrapt
devouring flame.

VII.

l are sinners for the hour,
to the gulf below,
vith the hand of sov'reign pow'r
dge consigns his foe.

VIII.

now, ye just! the time appears
cted, dark, unknown,
, a day, a thousand years,
ven's great Lord are one.

IX.

Still all may share his sov'reign gra
in ev'ry change secure;
The meek, the suppliant contrite r
shall find his mercy sure.

X.

The contrite race he counts his frie
forbids the suppliant's fall;
Condemns reluctant, but extends
the hope of grace to all.

XI.

Yet as the night-wrapt thief who lu
to seize th' expected prize,
Thus steals the hour when Christ sha
and thunder rend the skies.

XII.

Then at the loud, the solemn peal,
the heav'ns shall burst away;
The elements shall melt in flame
at Nature's final day.

XIII.

Since all this frame of things must
as Heav'n has so decreed,
How wise, our inmost thoughts to
and watch o'er ev'ry deed;

XIV.

ting calm th' appointed hour,
n Nature's conflict o'er,
and better world shall rise,
re sin is known no more!

LXIII.

1 JOHN, iii. 1,—4.

I.

OLD th' amazing gift of love
Father hath bestow'd
, the sinful sons of men,
all us sons of God.

II.

l'd as yet this honour lies,
his dark world unknown,
ld that knew not when he came,
God's eternal Son.

III.

s the rank we now possess;
higher we shall rise;
h what we shall hereafter be
d from mortal eyes:

iv.

Our souls, we know, when he
shall bear his image bright;
For all his glory full disclos'd
shall open to our sight.

v.

A hope so great and so divine
may trials well endure,
And purge the soul from sens
as Christ himself is pure.

LXIV.

Rev. i. 5,—9.

i.

To Him that lov'd the sou
and wash'd us in his blood,
To royal honours rais'd our h
and made us priests to God

III.

Behold, on flying clouds he comes!
his saints shall bless the day;
While they that pierc'd him sadly mourn
in anguish and dismay.

IV.

I am the First, and I the Last;
all time centers all in me;
Th' almighty God, who was, and is,
and evermore shall be.

LXV.

Rev. v. 6. to the end.

I.

BEHOLD the glories of the Lamb
amidst his Father's throne;
Prepare new honours for his name,
and songs before unknown.

II.

Lo! elders worship at his feet;
the church adores around,
With vials full of odours rich,
and harps of sweetest sound.

III.

These odours are the pray'rs of saints,
these sounds the hymns they raise;
God bends his ear to their requests;
he loves to hear their praise.

IV.

Who shall the Father's record search,
and hidden things reveal?
Behold the Son that record takes,
and opens ev'ry seal!

V.

Hark! how th' adoring hosts above
with songs surround the throne;
Ten thousand thousand are their tongu
but all their hearts are one.

VI.

Worthy the Lamb that died, they cry,
to be exalted thus;
Worthy the Lamb, let us reply,
for he was slain for us.

VII.

To him be pow'r divine ascrib'd,
and endless blessings paid;
Salvation, glory, joy, remain
for ever on his head!

VIII.

hou hast redeem'd us with thy blood,
and set the pris'ners free;
hou mad'st us kings and priests to God,
and we shall reign with thee.

IX.

rom ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tongue,
thou brought'st thy chosen race;
nd distant lands and isles have shar'd
the riches of thy grace.

X.

t all that dwell above the sky,
or on the earth below,
ith fields, and floods, and ocean's shores,
to thee their homage show.

XI.

) him who sits upon the throne,
the God whom we adore,
id to the Lamb that once was slain,
be glory evermore.

LXVI.

REV. vii. 13. to the end.

I.

HOW bright these glorious spirit
whence all their white array?
How came they to the blissful seats
of everlasting day?

II.

Lo! these are they from suff'rings
who came to realms of light,
And in the blood of Christ have w
those robes which shine so bright

III.

Now, with triumphal palms, they s
before the throne on high,
And serve the God they love, amid
the glories of the sky.

v.

ger and thirst are felt no more,
r suns with scorching ray;
is their sun, whose cheering beams
fuse eternal day.

VI.

amb which dwells amidst the throne
ll o'er them still preside;
them with nourishment divine,
l all their footsteps guide.

VII.

g pastures green he'll lead his flock;
ere living streams appear;
God the Lord from ev'ry eye
ll wipe off ev'ry tear.

LXVII.

Rev. xxi. 1,—9.

I.

! what a glorious sight appears
our admiring eyes!
ormer seas have pass'd away,
former earth and skies.

II.

From heav'n the new Jerus'lem cor
all worthy of its Lord;
See all things now at last renew'd,
and paradise restor'd!

III.

Attending angels shout for joy,
and the bright armies sing;
Mortals! behold the sacred seat
of your descending King!

IV.

The God of glory down to men
removes his bless'd abode;
He dwells with men; his people th
and he his people's God.

V.

His gracious hand shall wipe the te
from ev'ry weeping eye;
And pains and groans, and griefs and

VII.

he First, and I the Last,
ıugh endless years the same;
, is my memorial still,
my eternal name.

VIII.

ɜ that thirst! to you my grace
l hidden streams disclose,
ıpen full the sacred spring
ɜnce life for ever flows.

IX.

d is the man that overcomes;
own him for a son;
ı inheritance rewards
conquests he hath won.

X.

loody hands, and hearts unclean,
all the lying race,
ıthless, and the scoffing crew,
ɔ spurn at offer'd grace,

XI.

, seiz'd by justice, shall be doom'd
lark abyss to lie;
ın the fiery burning lake
second death shall die.

XII.

O may we stand before the Lamb,
when earth and seas are are fled,
And hear the Judge pronounce our na
with blessings on our head!

HYMNS.

HYMN I.

I.

WHEN all thy mercies, O my G
my rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I'm lost
in wonder, love, and praise.

II.

III.

Thy providence my life sustain'd,
and all my wants redress'd,
When in the silent womb I lay,
and hung upon the breast.

IV.

To all my weak complaints and cries
thy mercy lent an ear,
Ere yet my feeble thoughts had learn'd
to form themselves in pray'r.

V.

Unnumber'd comforts to my soul
thy tender care bestow'd,
Before my infant heart conceiv'd
from whom these comforts flow'd.

VI.

When in the slipp'ry paths of youth
with heedless steps I ran,
Thine arm unseen convey'd me safe,
and led me up to man:

VII.

Through hidden dangers, toils, and deaths,
it gently clear'd my way;
And through the pleasing snares of vice,
more to be fear'd than they.

VIII.

When worn with sickness, oft hast thou
with health renew'd my face;
And when in sins and sorrows sunk,
reviv'd my soul with grace.

IX.

Thy bounteous hand with worldly bliss
hath made my cup run o'er;
And in a kind and faithful friend
hath doubled all my store.

X.

Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
my daily thanks employ;
Nor is the least a cheerful heart,
that tastes these gifts with joy.

XI.

Through ev'ry period of my life
thy goodness I'll proclaim;
And after death, in distant worlds,
resume the glorious theme.

XII.

When nature fails, and day and night
divide thy works no more,
My ever-grateful heart, O Lord,
thy mercy shall adore.

XIII.

ıgh all eternity, to thee
›yful song I'll raise;
›h! eternity's too short
ıtter all thy praise.

HYMN II.

I.

[E spacious firmament on high,
all the blue etherial sky,
ıpangled heav'ns, a shining frame,
great original proclaim.

II.

nwearied sun, from day to day,
his Creator's pow'r display;
›ublishes to ev'ry land
vork of an almighty hand.

III.

as the ev'ning shades prevail,
noon takes up the wond'rous tale,
ıightly to the list'ning earth
ıts the story of her birth;

IV.

While all the stars that round her burn
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

V.

What though in solemn silence all
Move round the dark terrestrial ball?
What though no real voice, nor sound,
Amidst their radiant orbs be found?

VI.

In Reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice;
For ever singing, as they shine,
"The hand that made us is divine."

HYMN III.

II.

If yet while pardon may be found,
and mercy may be sought,
My heart with inward horror shrinks,
and trembles at the thought;

III.

When thou, O Lord! shalt stand disclos'd
in majesty severe,
And sit in judgment on my soul,
O how shall I appear!

IV.

But thou hast told the troubled mind
who doth her sins lament,
That timely grief for errors past
shall future woe prevent.

V.

Then see the sorrows of my heart,
ere yet it be too late;
And hear my Saviour's dying groans,
to give those sorrows weight.

VI.

For never shall my soul despair
of mercy at thy throne,
Who knows thine only Son has died,
thy justice to atone.

HYMN IV.

I.

BLEST morning! whose first dawning rays
beheld the Son of God
Arise triumphant from the grave,
and leave his dark abode.

II.

Wrapt in the silence of the tomb
the great Redeemer lay,
Till the revolving skies had brought
the third, th' appointed day.

III.

Hell and the grave combin'd their force
to hold our Lord in vain;
Sudden, the Conqueror arose,
and burst their feeble chain.

IV.

To thy great name, almighty Lord!
we sacred honours pay,
And loud hosannahs shall proclaim
the triumphs of the day.

V.

lvation and immortal praise
to our victorious King!
:t heav'n and earth, and rocks, and seas,
with glad hosannahs ring.

VI.

› Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
the God whom we adore,
: glory as it was, and is,
and shall be evermore.

HYMN V.

I.

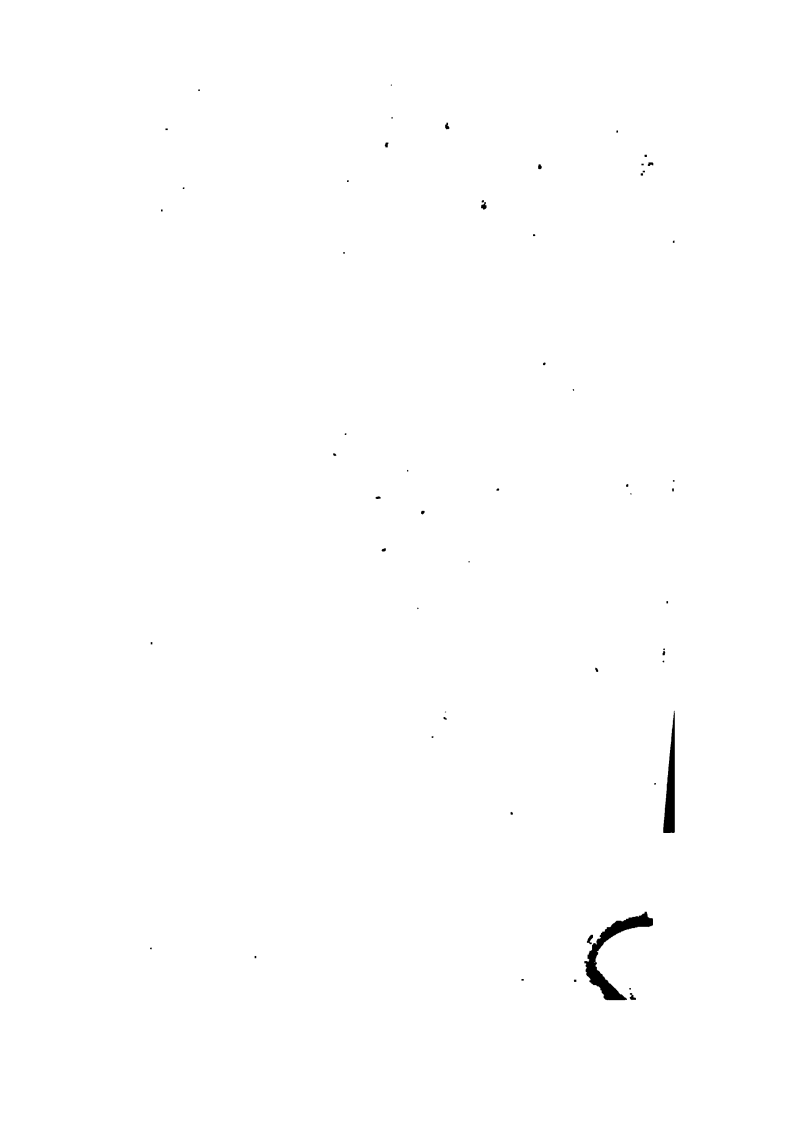
[HE hour of my departure's come;
ıear the voice that calls me home;
t last, O Lord! let trouble cease,
ıd let thy servant die in peace.

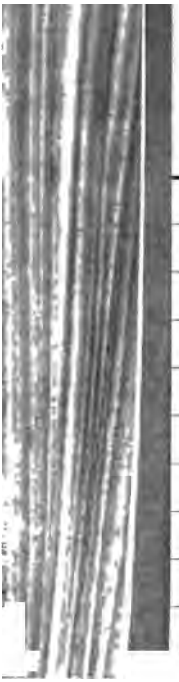
II.

ıe race appointed I have run;
ıe combat's o'er; the prize is won;
ıd now my witness is on high,
ıd now my record's in the sky.

No.

38. Luke ii. 25,—33.
39. Luke, iv. 18, 19.
40. Luke, xv. 13,—25.
41. John, iii. 14,—19.
42. John, xiv. 1,—7.
43. John, xiv. 25,—28.
44. John, xix. 30.
45. Romans, ii. 4,—8.
46. Romans, iii. 19,—22.
47. Romans, vi. 1,—7.
48. Romans, viii. 31. to the end,
49. 1 Corinth. xiii.
50. 1 Corinth. xv. 52. to the end,
51. 2 Corinth. 5. 1,—11.
52. Philip, ii. 6,—12.
53. 1 Thessal. iv. 13. to the end.
54. 2 Tim. i. 12.
55. 2 Tim. iv. 6, 7, 8, 18.
56. Titus iii. 3,—9.
57. Heb. iv. 14. to the end,
58. Another version of the same passage,
59. Heb. xii. 1,—13.
60. Heb xiii. 20, 21.
61. 1 Pet. i 3.—5.
62. 2 Pet. iii. 3,—14.
63. 1 John, iii. 1,—4.
64. Rev. i. 5,—9.
65. Rev. v. 6. to the end,
66. Rev. vii. 13. to the end.
67. Rev. xxi. 1.—9.





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